Get a regular chain, then I bust it down Get a regular watch, then I bust it down Get a regular bitch, look how she glowing now This ain't no regular job, bitch I ain't slowing down Them Dracos and them Sigs, bitch it's going down Fake ass friends, tell em' stay from round Smoking on dope, my house like a lounge Made ten bands from a couple pounds I'm really fucked up in the head, I'm so Hellhound I'm steady playing with her feelings, she a playground I been having cash, better ask around She see my verified check so she love me now I feel like Boosie Badazz, nigga wipe me down Spin a nigga block, merry-go-round Do they hate me, do they love me, I don't know now She don't like me for me, wouldn't stick around Supreme, Chrome, Balenciaga, Vlone I got it all You want smoke, I make one call Aye Sito, aye Beezy Niggas talking me to kinda odd Pull up on these fuck niggas, and just show them the sawedoff (shotgun) Pussy boy just caught a hot one I ride around with a hot gun On facetime with my killers they just did the drill yeah that s hit done Like DJ Khaled like Rick Ross like Lil Wayne bitch I'm 01 I love my brother I ain't Jackboy I ain't Kodak I do got one I'm tryna ask the bitch where her soul at, the bitch never had one She tryna ask me where my hoes at, I say that I never had none I put the lean up in that can cream soda you just watch me crac Got Ben Franklins got Jacksons She loving her injections I'm loving the bank transactions And this bitch has been slow so I'm finna cut her up you know I know subtractions

I only want the head don't you show compassions